TWICE A WEEK

RAT PORTAGE MINER

TUESDAY and FRIDAY

VOL. XI, NO. 23 RAT PORTAGE, ONT., TUESDAY, FEB. 11, 1902. PRICE 5 CENTS

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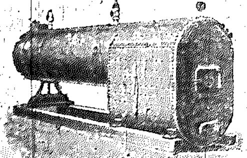
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We have about 20 pairs of Nottingham Lace Curtains which will be cleared at bargain prices. Only one pair of a kind.

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A number of odd lines in Ladies' Felt Boots to be cleared at $1.50 and $2.00 per pair. Former price $2.50 and 3 00.

New Spring Staples.

We have just received a large shipment of Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, Tickings, White and Unbleached Cottons, Cambrics, etc., in all the best makes.

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If you want to be cured to stay

TOWN COUNCIL MEETING.

Changing the Town's Name Again the Subject of Discussion.

The regular meeting of the council was held in the town hall last night, Mayor Cameron presiding, and Aldermen Foster, McCarthy and W. G. Cameron present. Chief Nicholson submitted his report of recent fires and introduced the agent of the Rubber & Gutta Percha Company with a tender on 1,000 feet of hose. Tender was submitted to the finance committee.

Messrs. Brydon and Sterling appeared as a deputation of citizens, urging against changing the name of the town. Mr. Brydon made a long if not a lucid speech showing that the petitioners wanted to stay by the old name, but Mr. Sterling, while acknowledging that this might be Mr. Brydon's idea, it was certainly not that of the petitioners, the majority of them objecting not to a change of name, but to the arbitrary fixing of the new name. Alderman McCarthy spoke after Mr. Sterling giving it as his opinion that a plebiscite should be taken.

Mayor Cameron said that it was not the wish of the town council and Board of Trade to act arbitrarily or usurp the dictatorship of public opinion; the Board of Trade was composed of the leading business men of the town, and the Aldermanic body represented all the people, and could not therefore be justly charged with high handedness. Personally, his worship believed that the time had arrived when some change should be made in the municipality's name, the present one indicating a restricted business sphere, or an insignificient parochial spot, altogether at variance with the rising importance of the metropolis of the flourishing Rainy River district with its mines and farms, and flour mills, and lumbering and manufacturing. The name "Rat" was prosaic enough in all conscience, but the appelation of the word "Portage" which we have associated with a little trail on a neck of land, connecting one line of travel with another, was simply absurd now, though it was distinctive and significant enough when the Hudson's Bay company established one of their trading posts here. The fact that his worship and the aldermanic board had tacitly acquiesced in the move to change the name to Kenora was evidence not necessarily conclusive

fire at the Hilliard house. The proprietor is turning the big St. George's hall which was used for balls and social assemblies into a dining-room, and the present dining-room will be turned into a spacious rotunda with managerial and clerk's offices. Arrangements have also been made for well-lighted sample rooms, and the well-known Hilliard house bus will as formerly meet all trains. Mr. H. R. Frost, chef at the Hilliard house until the fire, has been engaged, and as his reputation is known among the travelling and tourist public, it is not necessary to say more on this point. Another well-known Hilliard house figure, Mr. Arthur Bryant, the head waiter, is now engaged in a similar position at the Opera house, and Mr. Hilliard himself is the same genial good natured, yet energetic host who is known from one end of Canada to the other for his remarkable ability in his chosen business. Mr. Hallet of course in his dual occupation as hotel man and manager of the theatre is still at his old post.

Altogether nothing seems very much changed, and business appears to go along in the same old brisk, never hesitating manner under the proprietor's guiding hand, which shows no trace of the rude financial shock of the Hilliard fire.

THE THISTLES' APPLICATION.

Winnipeg Telegram: There is no question but that the trip of the Brandon hockey team to Winnipeg has, been anything but a success. Prior to the invasion of the capital the young people from the Wheat City were nicely ensconsed in second place, and were the only team which, on form at least, had the smallest chance of making things at all warm for the Rat Portage seven. The wise ones thought that the Brandons were pretty well in line with the team fro the lake front. All this was before they came to Winnipeg. Now they are tied with the Victorias for the second position, have no chance in the world to catch the leaders, and have shown no better form than any of the local intermediate teams. The Winnipeg talent is now busily figuring out how it happened that the Brandons ever came within shouting distance of the Rat Portage team.

There is one thing about the Rat Portage club which must be admired by all who follow its doings, and that is its perseverance. Shortly after the season opened the good people from the summer resort became possessed of the idea that their team was quite good enough to go into the senior class. They consequently asked the council of the association to admit them. The

prevailing opinion seems to favor it. Ottawa was once called Bytown, Toronto was known as "Muddy York," Regina is the modern name of old "Pile-o-Bones," and there is no reason why Rat Portage should not be called Kenora.—Winnipeg Telegram.

THE SLAYTON SINGERS.

The Hilliard Opera House was well filled last night by an appreciative audience to listen to the concert given by the Slayton Jubilee Singers. The well known company has lost none of its old vim, in either the solo or concerted vocal work, and almost every number on the bill was encored, the male quartette coming in for quite an ovation. The large turnout of musical people last night is an evidence that the enterprise of the theatre management is thoroughly recognized and appreciated. Several bookings have been made with good companies for appearance here at an early date among them being the celebrated Patticola combination for March.

THE Peoples Forum

We do not hold ourselves responsible for any opinions expressed by our correspondents. All letters must be accompanied with name of writer, not necessarily for publication but as a guarantee of good faith.

CUTTING DOWN EXPENSES.

Rat Portage, Feb. 9, 1902.

To the Editor of The Miner:

Sir,—Do you know or does any person know why it is necessary for the town council to employ three policemen at a cost of about $2,200 a year? Is it a life job like "once a Mason always a Mason," once a Rat Portage policeman always a Rat Portage policeman? Or is it simply that our city fathers have enlargement of the heart when they are handling town funds? I will venture to say that if it was their own money they would tell the present force that times were hard and money is scarce and expenses must be cut down, and they would let them all go on a twelve months' vacation and hire a watchman and constable at $50 per month on condition that he sleeps in the fire hall and makes certain rounds at certain hours of the night and attends to a watch clock so that there would be some evidence of the protection that was being paid for. Then swear in the teamster as a constable and if any of the fire brigade who sleep in the hall want to make $1.50 swear them in. So that when there is a call for a constable, which there is not very often now, the drunks, etc., would be made to pay the cost of an arrest. As it is now the police

GOLD FROM THE MINES.

The Mikado, Sultana and the Black Eagle Bricks Arrive.

Manager Peterson, of the Black Eagle mine, arrived Saturday with gold bricks from the first clean-up of the new 30 stamp mill, and expressed himself as thoroughly satisfied with the result of the run.

The first few months' work in a new mill can only be satisfactory to those who understand gold milling, for the reason that during the initial period a large percentage of gold is absorbed in the machinery, the quantity thus taken in loading being a matter of some surprise to the uninitiated. Mr. Peterson therefore has every reason to feel satisfied with the return of a $5,000 brick. Progress and bullion returns will be watched with interest by mining men during the next few months.

MIKADO.

Manager McMillan, of the Mikado, arrived Saturday from the mine, bringing with him his usual monthly output of bullion—[illegible]—the shining bricks being placed on view in the window of the Imperial bank, alongside of the Black Eagle output.

Referring to progress at the Mikado, Manager McMillan told a Miner reporter that the underground and surface work were being pushed along on the vigorous lines described in recent issues of this publication, and that the outlook at the famous mine was as bright as ever.

THE SULTANA.

Manager Strong also sent in the monthly clean-up of the Sultana last Friday. It was up to the average and satisfactory to the management. The Sultana has a large ore reserve and opening up more daily.

FLINT LAKE MINING CO.

The above company has recently placed an order for a 50 ton milling plant to be delivered at Rat Portage March 1st. The ore of this mine is said to be very rich and as it is a very large vein the owners, on the advice of their engineer, have decided to quarry a large portion of the vein and put the quartz through the mill as soon as erected. It is said they have over 17,000 tons almost ready for the mill and which carries values averaging $10 to the ton.

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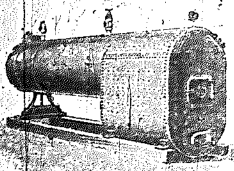

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CONSULTING Engineer; Inspector Can. Pacific L. D. Reports and Surveys, Estimates and Underground Plans a specialty. References: Engineering and Mining Journal, New York; Mining Review, Ottawa; Imperial and Ontario Banks; Mining Journal, London England; Chemical, Ruby and The Virginia Companies; Messrs. Ray, Street & Co., Bankers, Port Arthur. Cable: Address "Roland." McNeil's Code. Rat Portage.

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If you want to be cured to stay cured, use only B.B.B.

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Inconvenient is waiting, but better order by mail, than accept substitutes.
Get the shoe you know,—
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H. F. HOLMES
GENERAL AGENT FOR NEW ONTARIO.

sphere, or an insignificient parochial spot, altogether at variance with the rising importance of the metropolis of the flourishing Rainy River district with its mines and farms, and flour mills, and lumbering and manufacturing. The name "Rat" was prosaic enough in all conscience, but the appelation of the word "Portage" which we have associated with a little trail on a neck of land, connecting one line of travel with another, was simply absurd now, though it was distinctive and significant enough when the Hudson's Bay company established one of their trading posts here. The fact that his worship and the aldermanic board had tacitly acquiesed in the move to change the name to Kenora was evidence not necessarily conclusive that they thought it the best that could be chosen, but demonstrated merely they were of the opinion that a change was necessary, and while no better name was forthcoming they could await the opinion of the people—the fact of the invitation being extended to prominent men to give their opinion at this meeting, being patent of the council's good faith in the matter.

The finance report was received recommending payment of accounts amounting to $570.19.

The Gutta Percha & Rubber company's tender on 1,000 feet of new hose was referred to the finance committee. The council then adjourned until Wednesday night when the assessment by-law will be introduced.

OPERA HOUSE HOTEL.

The Opera House hotel is now running as a high class hostelry, since th-

YOUR FAITH will be as strong as ours if you try
Shiloh's Consumption Cure and ours is so strong we guarantee a cure or refund money, and we send you free trial bottle if you write for it. SHILOH'S costs 25 cents and will cure Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis and all Lung Troubles. Will cure a cough or cold in a day, and thus prevent serious results. It has been doing these things for 50 years. S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can.
Karl's Clover Root Tea corrects the Stomach

Popular Wants.

WANTED—A house to rent with all modern conveniences. Address A. B., Miner Office.

ROOM WANTED—By young man, where it will be possible to get breakfast and tea; place where there are no other boarders preferred. Apply P.O. Box 389.

STORE AND BAKERY TO RENT Situate on east side of Main street, south of Second. Apply W. J. Moran.

FOR SALE—About 175 acres on the west end of Treaty Island—D90. Said to be heavily timbered, with about 65 acres good arable land. Apply to W. J. Moran.

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There is one thing about the Rat Portage club which must be admired by all who follow its doings, and that is its perseverance. Shortly after the season opened the good people from the summer resort became possessed of the idea that their team was quite good enough to go into the senior class. They consequently asked the council of the association to admit them. The application was turned down on the idea that it had been made too late in the season. This failed to impress the Thistles, and they asked for a chance to show how good they were. This was given them and they went against the senior Vics. That they made a good show is now a matter of history, and it was up to the association, even at that late stage, to let them in. The association again could not see its way, and now Rat Portage is looking for another fly at the Vics. They certainly deserve the chance, and as the game will help to keep the champions in form, it is likely that the Thistles will be seen on Auditorium ice in the very near future.

Orangeville Presbyterians have increased the stipend of Rev. R. W. Dickie, their pastor, from $1,100 to $1,300.

President Booth, of the Canada Atlantic, again denies the sale of that railway.

RAT PORTAGE WANTS NEW HOTEL

Winnipeg Telegram: A petition to the C.P.R. is being circulated both in this city and in Rat Portage, praying for the erection of a hotel in the latter town. The Rat Portage people, in addition to the attempt they are making to change the name of their town, are anxious to place the Lake of the Woods on a firm basis as a tourist centre, and believe that if good accommodation was given for visitors that many who now hesitate to spend a holiday there would make a practise of going down at intervals during the summer to enjoy the boating and fishing which their locality can offer.

"IN FAVOR OF KENORA."

Citizens of Rat Portage Anxious For New Name for Lake Town.

"Considrable interest has been aroused by preposition to change the name of Rat Portage to Kenora," said a gentleman from the lake town who is at present in the city. "Some are opposed to the change and do not think it advisable, but there are so many instances of large towns and cities changing their names that the

their own money they would tell the present force that times were hard and money is scarce and expenses must be cut down, and they would let them all go on a twelve months' vacation and hire a watchman and constable at $59 per month on condition that he sleeps in the fire hall and makes certain rounds at certain hours of the night and attends to a watch clock so that there would be some evidence of the protection that was being paid for. Then swear in the teamster as a constable and if any of the fire brigade who sleep in the hall want to make $1.50 swear them in. So that when there is a call for a constable, which there is not very often now, the drunks, etc., would be made to pay the cost of an arrest. As it is now the police pocket all the costs in addition to their wages.

The town certainly can't afford $2,-200 a year for police protection. There is not a town in Canada of our size that pays one half as much as we do. We have got just as much municipal machinery as a place of 10,000 people.

The council made a good start last year in consolidating the business of the town, and the electorate certainly expect them to cut down expenses wherever possible. Or in other words, they should pocket their sentiment and run it on a business basis.

Yours,
ONE WHO PAYS 3% TAXES.

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL WANTED.

Rat Portage, Feb. 10, 1902.
To the Editor of the Miner:

Sir,—If the citizens of Rat Portage would stop to think of the many advantages a first-class hotel is to a town which is aiming to attract the attention of capitalists to develop our mineral resources they would to a man assist the best scheme to attain that end. It is by comparing notes and ideas that the best conclusions are arrived at. Supposing that you ask the business men to publish in your columns their ideas of how we can obtain a first-class hotel within the next six months. Not necessarily a very large hotel to start with, but planned so that it could be added to as business demanded. It should be one with all modern conveniences in a pleasant situation.

Yours,
BONIFACE.

ANOTHER NAME SUGGESTED.

Rat Portage, Feb. 11, 1902.
To the Editor of the Miner:

Sir,—I beg to suggest the word Tresilva as a suitable name for our town. The meaning of the word is "town of the woods." Its advantage over Kenora and Imperial consists in the fact that it can be written easily from beginning to end without raising the pen from the paper. It has a local meaning and cannot be confounded with any other town.

Yours, etc.,
RATEPAYER.

Friday. It was up to the average and satisfactory to the management. The Sultana has a large ore reserve and opening up more daily.

FLINT LAKE MINING CO.

The above company has recently placed an order for a 50 ton milling plant to be delivered at Rat Portage March 1st. The ore of this mine is said to be very rich and as it is a very large vein the owners, on the advice of their engineer, have decided to quarry a large portion of the vein and put the quartz through the mill as soon as erected. It is said they have over 17,000 tons almost ready for the mill and which carries values averaging $10 to the ton.

THE TOWN'S NAME.

There is a humorous side to the question of a new name for the town and some of the suggestions provoke the smile beautiful for they reveal the lurking thirst for glory which is inducing some people to cudgel their brains for a little word which will hand down their names to posterity as the father, or at least as the sponsor, of a city. Let us look at some of the suggestions made so far.

"Imperial."—This is a bright suggestion as far as it goes, but it seems somewhat unfinished. Is it Imperial Limited, or Imperial Baking Powder, or Imperial Rye, seven years old, or what other word has the inventor got up his sleeve? Echo answers "what?"

"Portage Falls."—Does it indeed? And if it does it has no one to blame but itself. Let it therefore [illegible]—perish the thought!—the portage is falling under the weight of the rats passing over it.

"Kenora."—The beauty of this name lies in the fact that it may be transposed in many ways without destroying its syllabic significance. It might be "Aronek" spelt backwards and it sounds like a word from the Brantford nation tongue. It would mean the same as ever of course and the Keenora could not blame us for plagiarism.

No-ra-ke is another twist, and yet another acrobatic feat is Ra-no-ke, and yet this latter is as musical as our original Kenora, the predominant tone being on the vowel (o) as in Kenora.

What do you think of a nice word meaning a city which would be the metropolis of a gold country—"Aurapolis." If you would have something musical, yet proclaiming a gold producing centre and the summer resort of the west, try "Goldwater, Ont."

A train struck a milk wagon at Woodstock, and a boy named Hillis had both legs broken.

Otto Schroeder, aged 29, unmarried, was killed on the Canada Atlantic at Ottawa East yesterday.

If Montreal property holders are exorbitant in their demands the C.P.R. shops may be built at St. John, N.B.

RAT PORTAGE MINER

Issued every Tuesday and Friday by the Miner Publishing Co. of Rat Portage, Limited.

Largest Circulation in the Ontario Gold Fields

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RAT PORTAGE, ONT., FEB. 11, 1902

INCREASED HOSPITAL GRANT.

A delegation representative of the hospitals of Ontario will wait upon the government next week for the purpose of urging increased grants to these worthy institutions. We hope it will be possible for a representative of our local hospital board to be present and lend aid to the movement. Whatever action the government may take with regard to increases to all hospitals we feel certain they should increase the grants to those hospitals situated in towns in New Ontario. In the older settled parts of the province grants are made by township and county councils to the hospitals situated in the county towns, but in a town such as Rat Portage, surrounded by a vast unorganized territory, it is impossible for the local hospital to expect any aid from this source. In a case such as this, where the legislature derives a large revenue from the surrounding territory, it is but natural that it should assume the liability which in the older parts is taken by the county councils.

Many of the patients treated at the hospital here come from the surrounding district and it is unfair to expect Rat Portage to furnish all the funds —barring the present small grant—for the support of the institution.

PUBLIC OWNERSHIP.

Montreal Witness: In Toronto the advocates of municipal control of public utilities have won a notable victory in the passage by the city council of resolutions looking to the purchase of the gas works. In every city there are one or more public services, such as water, gas, electric lighting and street railways owned by the municipality. The services so owned are more satisfactory in some cities than in others. Here in Montreal the city owns the water works, and, while it must be confessed that the service could be better managed, it is better than if we were depending upon a private company. Municipal ownership at all events maintains no lobbies, either in the council or in the legislature. It corrupts no officials, bribes no voters, and spends no money to defeat the will of the people. It removes a great temptation from before wealthy citizens, who too often use their power against, instead of for, the public benefit. These are some of the reasons authors may regard with satisfaction and the country with pride.

Yasufumi Sawaki, Secretary of the Finance Department of Japan, gives in the February North American Review a very instructive and lucid account of the present condition of "The National Debt of Japan," and of the successive stages in its development. Mr. Sawaki thus describes the inception of the debt: "Prior to the Restoration there existed in the country several hundred feudal princes, who enjoyed absolute power over their provinces. The systems of administration were more or less irregular and differed from one another. This was especially noticeable in the matter of finance. When a prince had a deficit and could not meet it in the ordinary way, he usually borrowed the money required from wealthy merchants and gave them notes in exchange. These notes were legal tender only in the respective provinces where they were issued, and made a considerable aggregate amount. Soon after the Restoration, the imperial government took over all liabilities contracted by the princes, and promulgated 'the New and Old Loan Act' of 1873. The bonds thus authorized were given to those merchants who had advanced money to the princes. The bonds carried interest at 4 per cent., and were redeemable by twenty-two annual drawings, commencing in the fourth year of their issue."

RHEUMATIC PAINS.

CAUSED BY AN IMPURE CONDITION OF The Blood.

Liniments and Other Old Fashioned Remedies Will Not Cure —The Rheumatic Taint Must be Removed From The Blood.

The lingering tortures of rheumatism are too well known to need description but it is not so well known that medical science now recognizes that the primary cause of rheumatism is impure or impoverished blood. The result is that hundreds of sufferers apply external remedies which cannot possibly cure the trouble. The only thing that will really cure rheumatism is an internal medicine that will enrich the blood and free it from rheumatic taint. The surest, quickest and most effective way to do this is to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which have proved to have cured thousands of cases of rheumatism many of them after all other medicines had failed. The case of Mr. Philip Ferris, one of the pioneers of South Essex, Ont., is proof of this. Although Mr. Ferris is 70 years of age he is as smart as many men of 50. But he has not always enjoyed such good health. Mr. Ferris has the following to say about his illness and cure:— "For fifteen years I suffered greatly from rheumatism. At times I would have severe pains in the knees, while at others the pain would spread to my hips and shoulders. I tried several remedies which were of no avail until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I took eight or ten boxes and they completely cured the trouble and I am now as smart as many men much

TRADE OR PROFESSION.

The Chances of Success in Life Are Oftener to the Lad Who Chooses the First Mentioned

When the ordinary Canadian citizen keeps a small shop or works for good pay, begins to thrive, his ambition at once lays plans for giving Harry, his son, a better education than the father had. Retail merchandising or his father's handicraft is not good enough for Harry. That young man must soar high and honor the paternal name by becoming Somebody and amounting to Something. Mother reminds father that she was the original discoverer that the lad had brains. Harry learned to talk, unintelligently, it is true, at a phenomenally early period of his career, and the conformation of his skull is identical with those of Aristotle and Bacon as pictured in the phrenological advertisements. True, Harry is only tenth in his class, but mother is sure that the teacher cheats for favorites and keeps him down. Besides, Napoleon was not a brilliant student at school, and the Duke of Wellington was nearer the foot than the top of his class. Harry, then, is sent through the high school and the university, where he becomes proficient in football and is educated far beyond his depth, and with his sheepskin in one hand he registers for the study of law or medicine. He is nearly 25 years old when his father and mother go to the new office and help put it in order. Harry puts out his shingle and starts in to wait for clients or patients.

His subsequent career depends a great deal on luck and personal energy. With moderate good fortune Harry, at the end of five years, will be earning enough to live on. If he really has brains, persistence and enterprise, Harry may become prosperous in late middle age, when he can marry and aspire to attain some eminence for himself and social distinction for his wife. Unless he has an exceptional talent this is about as bright a prospect as Harry has. Of course, father sometimes has day dreams about what would happen if Harry were to become Premier or even Governor-General, but Harry's chance of attaining either of those dignities is not seriously calculated, even by father. On the other hand, poor Harry may not succeed at all, but may pass his life, as many professional men do, living from hand to mouth, always in debt, and compelled by pride to dwell on a social plane beyond his means.

Now, had Harry been taken from school at the age of 17 and been apprenticed at a good trade, what would his career have been? At the age of 22, he would be master of his craft and capable of earning a wage equal to the income of the majority of young lawyers of 28. By industry he would raise in the shop and in time, perhaps, have a warehouse or factory of his own, the profits of which, in all likelihood, would far exceed the income that Harry, the lawyer, or the doctor, would derive from his profession. Few lawyers in Canada, if any, enjoy incomes equal to those of our largest manufacturers. As a journeyman mechanic Harry would have a limited work-day and plenty of leisure, while as a successful practitioner he would have to give his nights and days to toil. The average mechanic has more genuine pleasure than the prosperous lawyer or doctor. Of course, Harry might remain a journeyman all his life and never own a factory. So also he

Exposure

To cold and stormy weather opens the way to an attack of bronchitis. The man on the wagon, be he farmer, milkman or truckman, needs to pay special heed to the first symptoms of weakness or disease of the organs of respiration.

The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure bronchitis, deep-seated coughs, bleeding of the lungs, and other conditions which if neglected or unskillfully treated terminate fatally in consumption.

There is no alcohol in the "Discovery," and it is entirely *free* from opium, cocaine and other narcotics.

"For seven years I had been troubled with what the doctors called bronchitis," writes Mr. Arthur Maule (general merchant), of Nilestown, Middlesex Co., Ontario. "A year ago, after I had been taken sick with a severe attack, I began taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I rapidly recovered from the attack and felt no more of it that fall. This season I began taking the 'Discovery' in August, and have so far been perfectly well. I can go out in all kinds of weather and not feel the bronchial trouble at all. Let me say to all who are suffering from such complaints to give Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery a fair trial, and I am convinced that good results will be obtained."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper-bound, is sent *free* on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps, to pay expense of customs and mailing *only*; or 50 stamps for the book in cloth binding. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

It will work while you sleep, without a gripe or pain, curing Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, and make you feel better in the morning.

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SPECIAL QUOTATIONS ON

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Box 311, RAT PORTAGE.

Fresh Groceries

Finest in Town

CAMPBELL BROS.

MAPLE LEAF STORE.

FARM PESTS.

Why Farmers Should Take an Interest in Insect Life.

(1) Farming has come to be a profession, and in these days of small margins, in many cases knowledge or ignorance of methods of checking the growth of insect pests means success or failure. An up-to-date farmer will do everything in his power to prevent a great loss which can be checked by proper methods. This special knowledge is not difficult to acquire, for the Departments of Agriculture in both the Provinces and the Dominion are only too pleased to assist the farmer who wants assistance. Timely bulletins are distributed liberally, and the Farmers' Institutes bring specialists directly into contact with the person needing help.

(2) There are beneficial as well as injurious insects. While the farmer may take full advantage of the liberality of the Governments, he should be familiar with both the common noxious and beneficial insects in order to obtain the best results of his work. He would be foolish indeed to destroy every insect that came in his way, for there are many valuable insects which prey upon other injurious insects. Contrary to popular belief, the number of insects which are decidedly injurious to the farmer is very small compared

In the High Court of Justice

PURSUANT TO A JUDGMENT of the High Court of Justice made in a certain action wherein William Nickson was plaintiff and George Drewry et al defendants, I have proceeded to wind up the affairs of the partnership carried on between the late John W. Coleleugh, David C. Mather and Silas L. Griffis under the firm name of "Silas L. Griffis." The creditors therefore of the said firm of "Silas L. Griffis" are to send by post, prepaid, to Joseph Edward Bird, the Solicitor for Thos. Muir, administrator of the Coleleugh estate, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of the securities, if any, held by them, or in default thereof, they will be peremptorily excluded from the benefit of the said judgment. Every creditor holding any security is to produce the same before me at my Chambers at the Court House, in the Town of Rat Portage on Monday, the 10th day of March 1902, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, being the time appointed for the adjudication upon the claims. Dated this 18th day of January, 1902.

T. W. CHAPPLE,
Local Master.

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February 12-19

Tickets for the General Public on sale February 11th to 18th, inclusive, good to return up to and including February 24th.

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All Meals on Our Dining Cars are Served a la Carte

And our "Flyer" daily from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Pacific Coast, carries luxurious Buffet-Smoking Library Cars and Palace Sleeping Cars. No change of cars between St. Paul and Seattle. Only two nights on the train. Time cards and full information from all agents of the

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or from F. I. WHITNEY, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

Through Tickets

he utilities have won a notable victory in the passage by the city council of resolutions looking to the purchase of the gas works. In every city there are one or more public services, such as water, gas, electric lighting and street railways owned by the municipality. The services so owned are more satisfactory in some cities than in others. Here in Montreal the city owns the water works, and, while it must be confessed that the service could be better managed, it is better than if we were depending upon a private company. Municipal ownership at all events maintains no lobbies, either in the council or in the legislature. It corrupts no officials, bribes no voters, and spends no money to defeat the will of the people. It removes a great temptation from before wealthy citizens, who too often use their power against, instead of for, the public benefit. These are some of the reasons why the movement in favor of public ownership is gathering strength all over the continent.

THE IMPERIAL BANK.

The gap which the death of Mr. H. S. Howland made in the directorate of the Imperial Bank of Canada has been filled by the election of Mr. D. R. Wilkie to the board. Mr. T. R. Merritt succeeds Mr. Howland as president, and Mr. Wilkie becomes vice-president in Mr. Merritt's stead. This is a very fitting rearrangement, says the Toronto Mail and Empire. The presidency devolves naturally upon Mr. Merritt. Public rumor nominated him for the office when his lamented colleague passed away, and his fellow-directors had no thought of choosing anybody else. He was vice-president without interruption from the foundation of the bank up to the time of his change. A sagacious man of business, a man of great public usefulness, and a man of high honor, he was an ideal director. He truly may be denominated one of the fathers of the Imperial bank and well may that institution be proud to call him that, as he to be so named.

For, under the fostering care of such men as Mr. Howland and himself, the bank has gone on flourishing from the day it first opened it doors, until now it stands as one of the financial bulwarks of the country. The directors had the wisdom to select an able man for the position of general manager and the good fortune to retain his services throughout the important period of its past history. In the making of the Imperial Bank Mr. Wilkie has necessarily played a great part. On the board at Mr. Merritt's right hand he will be a greater power than ever for the advancement of its welfare, for now, coupled with his active management, the bank will have in its administration the benefit of his ripe experience and vigorous understanding. A Canadian bank which at the end of little more than a quarter of a century shows an unimpaired paid up capital of $2,500,000, a rest fund of $1,850,000, a circulation almost up to the full limit of its capital, deposits equal to about seven times its capital, and dividends of 10 per cent., is a life work which its

sult is that hundreds of sufferers apply external remedies which cannot possibly cure the trouble. The only thing that will really cure rheumatism is an internal medicine that will enrich the blood and free it from rheumatic taint. The surest, quickest and most effective way to do this is to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which have proved to have cured thousands of cases of rheumatism many of them after all other medicines had failed. The case of Mr. Philip Ferris, one of the pioneers of South Essex, Ont., is proof of this. Although Mr. Ferris is 70 years of age he is as smart as many men of 50. But he has not always enjoyed such good health. Mr. Ferris has the following to say about his illness and cure:—"For fifteen years I suffered greatly from rheumatism. At times I would have severe pains in the knees, while at others the pain would spread to my hips and shoulders. I tried several remedies which were of no avail until I began using Dr. Williams's Pink Pills. I took eight or ten boxes and they completely cured the trouble and I am now as smart as many men much younger. I have a great deal of faith in the pills for I know of other cases where they have been equally as successful as in mine."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, rich, red blood and strengthen the nerves with every dose. It is in this way that they cure such troubles as rheumatism, siatica, neuralgia, kidney and liver trouble, partial paralysis St. Vitus' dance and erysipelas. Through their action on the blood they restore the color to pale and sallow cheeks and cure the ailments that make the lives of so many women miserable. The genuine always have the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on every box, sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Just a Beginner.

She—Has she many friends in society?

He—Oh, yes: she hasn't been in long, you know.

The Present Test of Wealth.

The man who in the country dwells
Full oft adopts a haughty tone.
He scorns the man who buys or sells;
He has potatoes of his own.

Birthday Privilege.

Children In Chorus—Many happy returns of the day, grandpa, and mamma says if you give us each fifty cents we mustn't lose it!

Malay Influence.

He came home from Manila
With health somewhat precarious,
And to inquiring friends he said
He guessed he was Malayrious.

Not His First Love.

She—I suppose you will commit suicide if I refuse you?

He—That has been my custom.—Smart Set.

Their Last Chance.

Some girls marry in the autumn,
When the leaves begin to fall—
That is, if the dear girls ever
Get a chance to wed at all.

Financial.

She—Were you upset by the bank failure.

He—Yes; I lost my balance.—Boston Herald.

Embarrassing.

'Tis well to think twice before speaking;
Man's tongue is addicted to jinks,
And he who dares speak without thinking
Is apt to speak just what he thinks.

place beyond his means.

Now, had Harry been taken from school at the age of 17 and been apprenticed at a good trade, what would his career have been? At the age of 22, he would be master of his craft and capable of earning a wage equal to the income of the majority of young lawyers of 28. By industry he would raise in the shop and in time, perhaps, have a warehouse or factory of his own, the profits of which, in all likelihood, would far exceed the income that Harry, the lawyer, or the doctor, would derive from his profession. Few lawyers in Canada, if any, enjoy incomes equal to those of our largest manufacturers. As a journeyman mechanic Harry would have a limited work-day and plenty of leisure, while as a successful practitioner he would have to give his nights and days to toil. The average mechanic has more genuine pleasure than the prosperous lawyer or doctor. Of course, Harry might remain a journeyman all his life and never own a factory. So also he might remain a law drudge, writing briefs for more prosperous practitioners, or he might descend lower and become a newspaper hack, with no prospect whatever before him. His career in any field must depend on Harry, but a trade offers as good opportunities for success as any of the learned professions. Law and medicine do not produce Carnegies, Goulds, Rockefellers or Vanderbilts, Gooderhams, Masseys or Mannings. True, the making of money is not a criterion of genuine and always praiseworthy success, but under existing conditions the master of a trade has a better opportunity for intellectual improvement and pleasures than the fully qualified professional man.

Vast Riches for Shoemaker.

Millions of pounds sterling, which for generations have been locked in the Bank of England awaiting the rightful claimants, have fallen into the lap of a Canadian shoemaker.

David Jennings of Montreal, whose father and grandfather spent their lives and their fortunes in fighting for the riches, has notified relatives in this country that he has been recognized by the English courts as the legitimate heir to the estate of Humphrey Jennings, amounting with accrued interest to upward of $150,000,000.

Jennings, about the end of last September, left Montreal for England to carry on the quest which has caused many of his ancestors to die disappointed and poor.

The Man Who Hit the Prince.

When Prince George was in Canada in 1883 he visited Niagara and attended the fall fair held in the court house, says the Welland Telegraph. He admired some plums greatly, and reached over to handle the fruit, when a sharp rap over the knuckles from the constable present caused him to drop them. The constable was Bob Reid. In chatting with Mayor Best on his last visit the Duke recalled the incident, and asked if Bob was still in town. On being told that he was, His Highness asked that Mr. Best hunt him up, which he did, and Mr. Reid was duly presented, and the Duke had a pleasant chat with him over old times.

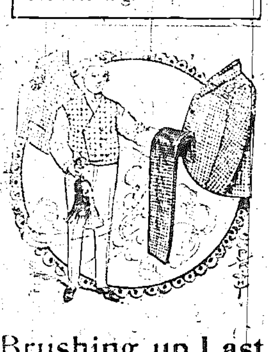
Try It On.

Take the word gentleman, it is generally written in that way, and it has a very indefinite meaning. Now write it this way—Gentle Man—and think it over. Then act the Gentle Man, and see how the thing works.—Sniff, in Bobcaygeon Independent.

LAXA-LIVER PILL

BEFORE RETIRING.

It will work while you sleep, without a gripe or pain, curing Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, and make you feel better in the morning.



Brushing up Last Season's Suit...

May brighten it—but have you seen what we are offering for $25.00.

Made to Measure Suits

That will put you in the front rank with the best dressed men.

Twenty-five lines to select from.

M. Nicholson

MERCHANT TAILOR and MEN'S FURNISHER

Sketch of Miss Beale.

A somewhat novel event was the conferring of the honorary freedom of the Borough of Cheltenham, England, on Miss Dorothea Beale in recognition of her efforts on behalf of the education of women in England, but more particularly of her success during the last 43 years as Principal of the Cheltenham Ladies' College. Since she became Principal the number of pupils has risen from 69 to 1,000, with an annual income of £60,000, while to her efforts is due the erection of college buildings, at an expense of £130,000, the foundation of St. Hilda's College in Cheltenham, the opening of St. Hilda's Hall at Oxford, and the work of the Ladies' College Settlement in London.

Miss Beale, who is the daughter of a doctor, was born in London in 1831. She obtained her first appointment, that of mathematical tutor at Queen's College, London, 51 years ago, and was head of the Clergy School at Casterton as long ago as 1857. She has edited since 1880 The Ladies' College Magazine, and has published several works on the subject of "Girls' Education."

success or failure. An up-to-date farmer will do everything in his power to prevent a great loss which can be checked by proper methods. This special knowledge is not difficult to acquire, for the Departments of Agriculture in both the Provinces and the Dominion are only too pleased to assist the farmer who wants assistance. Timely bulletins are distributed liberally, and the Farmers' Institutes bring specialists directly into contact with the person needing help.

(2) There are beneficial as well as injurious insects. While the farmer may take full advantage of the liberality of the Governments, he should be familiar with both the common noxious and beneficial insects in order to obtain the best results of his work. He would be foolish indeed to destroy every insect that came in his way, for there are many valuable insects which prey upon other injurious insects. Contrary to popular belief, the number of insects which are decidedly injurious to the farmer is very small compared with the total number which is to be found in any given locality.

(3) It is a well known fact that insects are perhaps the most important agent in the cross-fertilization of plants. As a rule flowers that are colored have an odor, are fertilized by insects, such as bees, wasps, flies, moths and beetles, and many are the special contrivances by which plants secure a transfer of pollen from one plant to another by means of insects. Our clover seed crop is secured by insects; the example furnished Darwin with this notable illustration of the inter-relationship of plants and animals, when he stated that the amount of wild honey is dependent upon the number of cats kept about a farmhouse.

(4) Recent studies have shown that the "pollen supply is the most important factor in the production of large and symmetrical fruits." The pulp of the strawberry is scanty where the achens or pits fail to appear on account of non-fertilization. Apples and tomatoes become lobsided and irregular when some of the carpels fail to develop seeds. Bunches of grapes, too, have been found to be larger when fertilized than when unfertilized.

Again, when more pollen has been applied than is necessary for complete fertilization, very often very large fruits results. "It is now believed that pollen often exerts secondary influence in stimulating the development of the pericarp;" and most pollen is conveyed by insects.—Co-Operative Dairyman.

Qualified Praise.

"Just got my new photographs. Fine, aren't they?"

"Splendid. Glad you told me who it was."

Not Game.

"She's not received in the best society, I'm told."

"No; entre nous, she gets cold feet at bridge."

Roses and Thorns.

The bitter mingles with the sweet
In brown October's cup.
No more we gasp in summer's heat,
But coal is going up.

A Family Affair.

"What a pity you are going to marry a man of no family, dear!"

"Well, it's better than marrying a man with one anyhow."

Seasonable.

The frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock,
And mornings now are very sharp at five or six o'clock.

. . . to wind up the affairs of the partnership carried on between the late John W. Coleleugh, David J. Mather and Silas L. Griffis under the firm name of "Silas L. Griffis." The creditors therefore of the said firm of "Silas L. Griffis" are to send by post prepaid, to Joseph Edward Bird, the Solicitor for Thos. Muir, administrator of the Coleleugh estate, their Christian and surnames, addresses, and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of the securities, if any, held by them, or in default thereof, they will be peremptorily excluded from the benefit of the said judgment. Every creditor holding any security is to produce the same before me at my Chambers at the Court House, in the Town of Rat Portage, on Monday, the 10th day of March 1902, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, being the time appointed for the adjudication upon the claims. Dated this 18th day of January, 1902.

T. W. CHAPPLE,
Local Master.

Application to Parliament

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Ontario at the present session for an Act to change the name of the Town of "Rat Portage" to that of "Kenora," making the corporate name of the said Town "The Corporation of the Town of Kenora."

ALLAN McLENNAN,
Solicitor for the Town of Rat Portage.
Rat Portage, Feb. 5th, 1902.

Application to Parliament.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Ontario at its next session for an Act;

1. To confirm and legalize a By-Law of the Municipality of the Town of Rat Portage passed on the 26th day of August, A.D. 1901, entitled "By-Law No. 316 a By-Law to provide for the issue of Debentures of the Town of Rat Portage to the amount of twenty thousand dollars and to raise the sum required therefor for the purpose of making connections in and improving the system of Waterworks therein." By-Law to raise the sum of twenty thousand dollars by the issue of Debentures for making connections and improving the system of Waterworks in the said Municipality leviable on all the rateable property in the Centre, North and South Wards of the said Municipality.

2. Conferring on the said Municipality of the Town of Rat Portage power to take over the Electric Light System and Undertaking and Plant of the Citizens' Telephone and Electric Company of the Town of Rat Portage under the provisions of "The Municipal Act" and amendments thereto or otherwise.

ALLAN McLENNAN,
Solicitor for the Town of Rat Portage
Dated at Rat Portage,
January 7th, 1902.

RESIDENCE FOR SALE—Situated in good section of Rat Portage. Apply at Miner Office, or to F. J. Bowman, 3204 First Avenue S, Minneapolis, Minn.

Great Northern Railway

or from F. I. WHITNEY, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

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DENTAL.

DR. S. SCHNARR, Dentist. Office: Carmichael block, Main St., Rat Portage. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

DR. D. MARSHALL, Dentist, Rice Block, Main St., Rat Portage. Office hours: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

J. M. McFARLANE, L.D.S., D.D.S., Office, Bank of Ottawa Building, Cor. Main and Fort Streets, Rat Portage.

LEGAL.

J. F. MacGILLIVRAY, Barrister, Solicitor, etc. Office: Humble Block, Main street, Rat Portage.

THOMAS R. FERGUSON, Barrister, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Etc., Rat Portage, Ont.

ALLAN McLENNAN, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, etc. Office over Bank of Ottawa, Brydon Block, Rat Portage. Money to Loan.

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BOYCE & DRAPER, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Offices Vereker block, corner Matheson and Fort street, Rat Portage. A. C. BOYCE. G. H. DRAPER.

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MEDICAL.

DR. W. J. CHAPMAN, Office: Room 3, Clougher Block, Main Street. Phone 86.

DRS. EDMISON & LAIDLAW, Office: Dr. Edmison's, Main St.

DR. DAVIS, Office: Opposite Imperial Bank, Main street. Telephone 91.

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HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA.
CAPITAL, $2,000,000 - - - - REST, $1,760,455
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
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Deposits of $1.00 and upwards received and interest allowed.
RAT PORTAGE BRANCH - - C. G. PENNOCK, Manager.

=Keewatin Flour=
FIVE ROSES
THE FLOUR THAT CAN'T BE BEAT.
The Brand that several have tried to imitate, but they can't duplicate the quality.
USE IT. ✦ TRY IT.

MAKE NO MISTAKE
If You Would Keep Warm This Winter Get Your
Storm Sash and Doors
FROM THE
Rat Portage Lumber Co., Limited
SASH AND DOOR DEPARTMENT.
Rat Portage, Oct. 29th, 1901.

INSURANCE.
FIRE. LIFE. ACCIDENT.
Commission.
J. R. BUNN, Successor to M. Kyle
Agent H. B. Land Dept.
OFFICE—MATHESON ST. P.O. Box 133
Phone 68. Correspondence Solicited.

INSURANCE
Fire, Accident & Plate Glass
G. C. FRISBIE.

IN THE NIGHT.

I heard the footfall of the hail;
 The armies of the sky
Were coming down amid the gale,
 And rank on rank marched by.

I heard the thunder's cannonade,
 The beating of his drum.
I saw the lightning's flashing blade.
 The hosts of heaven had come!

The mighty legions crossed the roofs
 And stormed the distant hill;
Faint grew the sound of tramping hoofs,
 And, lo, then all was still.

At morn I saw dead crimson leaves
 Far o'er the wide world tossed,
And now the lonely autumn grieves
 For all that she has lost.

—Woman's Home Companion.

BILLY BRAG

His name was Phineas Ellsworth, but we boys at the "HX" ranch called him Billy Brag for reasons which ten minutes' conversation with him would make obvious even to a total stranger. To say that he was opinionated is drawing it very mild, and to state that the chiefest of his opinions was the particularly excellent one he held of himself is superfluous.

Those were humdrum, monotonous days at the "HX," and there was scant opportunity for Billy to exhibit the courage, prowess, skill, ability and so forth which—we had his own oft repeated statements for it—he possessed to a remarkable degree.

Once in awhile something would happen to relieve the monotony, but Billy somehow or other was never on deck to show what he was worth. He always turned up afterward with: Huh! Ye galoots jes' make me ache all over! W'y, any bloomin' tenderfoot c'd 'a' tol' ye better'n that!" or, "That wuz a fool trick. Now, ef I'd been thar I'd 'a' did so an' so;" or, "Huh! D'ye call that anythin' ter mensh'n? W'y, back thar on th' Keya Paha we used ter let th' kids an' wimmen do that kind o' work!"

And so it went—for nearly a year, and though we invented many a plan to give Billy an opportunity to show his worth, he managed on one pretext or another to keep out of our snares.

One day Cale Snelling, who was out looking up some stays, fell in with a maverick steer feeding in a coulee and, thinking at first that it was an "HX" critter, rode toward it. But the beast was what is known as a "bad un," and, horns down and bellowing with rage, he turned and charged on the startled cowboy. Cale tried to turn his pony and run, but the animal was green and only reared and snorted. Cale thought he was about to take a place herding clouds, but he yanked his gun and let go, catching the steer right between the eyes and dropping it not more than ten feet away.

Cale was a bit new in the business, and he was rather pale when he rode up to the ranch and related his experience, but there was a triumphant tone in his voice as he told of his successful shot from the back of a bucking pony.

Billy listened with a superior air. "Huh!" he remarked disdainfully. "What ye wanter kill 'im fer? Ye'd [illegible]

[illegible] thing was up," for Dyer, the driver, looked excited.

"Mornin', gentlemen," he said. And then to Boss Fleming: "Fleming, I expect to be hel' up over by Five Mile creek. Kin one o' the boys go with me? I'll get another man at Parker's, an' I reckon three'll be 'nough."

"Why, yes, of course," was the reply. "You can have more if you want 'em. I'll go myself. But why didn't you bring guards if you're carrying any valuables?"

Dyer explained. The night before he had noticed three suspicious looking characters in town and observed that they eyed him considerably. This morning he had started early, hoping to pass all the places favorable to a "hold up" before the three tough looking gentlemen had time to get located. He had felt a bit backward about bringing guards, as he did not like to appear cowardly, and besides his suspicions might be groundless, and the laugh would be on him. There were no valuables except the mail bags.

But the three strangers had passed him a mile back, evidently in a hurry to get somewhere; hence his visit to the "HX."

Fleming turned to get ready to go—he was not the man to send somebody else into danger—but he was met at the door by Billy, "heeled" with two revolvers and a Winchester.

"Hello, man!" ejaculated Fleming. "Didn't you hear me say I was going?"

"Don't care ef ye did," answered Billy curtly. "Thar's plenty work ter do, an' my laigs is too stiff ter straddle any blame broncho." And he climbed painfully up on the driver's seat, and the stage rolled away, leaving us staring at each other, unable to believe our eyes.

The stage did not reach the Five Mile nor did it reach Parker's. At a place two miles west of the "HX," where the road traversed the edge of a bluff overhanging a deep ravine, there were three shots fired, and brave Walt Dyer and his two team leaders fell into the road. Then there were more shots—a rattling fusillade for two or three minutes—then silence.

When we got to the scene we saw Billy Brag lying across the body of the driver, supporting himself on one elbow and keeping "the drop" on a man who stood holding up one arm—the other was shattered and hung limp. Two dead men beside Dyer lay in the road. The wheelers were quiet now, but their hoofs had cruelly mangled the bodies of their prostrate comrades in front.

"I knowed ye'd come, boys," said Billy, "else I'd hed ter kill this un, 'stead o' savin' him fer a leetle necktie party. They got Dyer fust lick, but w'en they run up ag'in Phin Ellsworth they ketched er tartar. Guess I kin die off real peaceful now."

But he did not die. With a ball in his leg, another traveling around somewhere on his inside and a wound in his throat which causes his voice to break in a ludicrous way he still lives and brags of this very exploit.

The Superior American Women.

After many happy weeks spent in the States I am not in the least surprised that Englishmen should marry American women. They show their good taste—I should do the same were I a man. Nor am I surprised that [illegible]

TWO LOVES OF A SAILOR.

Oh, an old man sat and blinked i' the sun,
 And a song of the sea sang he.
He sang a song of a mariner bold
 And his sweetheart so true, the sea.
 Sing ho, yo ho, sing hey!
 O'er crested billows, through dashing spray,
 With sails a-bulging, she scuds away—
 Away, away, o'er the waters gray—
 Away through the dying day!
 Sing ho, sing hey!

Oh, the mariner bold his own love pressed
 To his heart and her sweet lips kissed—
Sweet lips that swore they would e'er be true
 When he sailed away i' the mist.
 Sing hey, oh, hey, yo ho!
 Through the singing tops the wild winds blow,
 Into the dank mists the ship doth go,
 And the mariner sings as he rolls below,
 "My love will be true, I trow!"
 Sing hey, yo ho!

Oh, the lassie ashore forgot her man,
 But his sweetheart, the sea, proved true!
She lulled him to rest on her heaving breast,
 And her white arms about him threw.
 Sing ho, yo ho, sing hey!
 He went to his one true love that day—
 At peace in her arms fore'er and aye—
 Less lasting the lassie's peace, they say—
 She wed with a lump of clay!
 Sing ho, sing hey!

—St. Paul Dispatch.

RALPH HOLMES' LUCKY "HUNCH"

By Charles B. Younger.

Ralph Holmes, express messenger on a fast night train running from Chicago to Peoria, had discharged his duties in the methodical way that comes with experience and familiarity with one's daily routine of work and sank into an easy chair with a ride of fifty miles yet before him and nothing to occupy his attention but his own thoughts, the rumbling of the wheels and an occasional note of warning from the engine. Thoughts come quick and fast at such times, and so it was with Ralph Holmes. The events of the four years since he was thrown upon his own resources passed him in review as a panorama.

On the long, tedious "runs" he had often been absorbed in a reverie of this sort, but in this instance there were new and perplexing problems confronting him. He had always found much that was gratifying in one of these quiet reviews of his few successes in life, and, while he felt none the less pleasure on others, he found little in reminiscence to encourage him in certain of his desires.

In all of these communions with his own thoughts there was one central figure, and that a dear, little woman, patient and loving, her hair made silvery and her form bent by the seventy years of worldly struggle. It was Ralph Holmes' mother, and well he remembered the night of his graduation from high school when she came tottering to the stage, when the exercises were over, threw her arms about his neck and wept tears of joy. It was a glad event for Ralph, for he had closed his school career with honors, but it was of vastly more moment to the little old woman who proudly embraced him, for the joy which the diploma brought both of them represented years of toil and sacrifice on her part. Ralph was [illegible]

a call to arms in the fierce warfare which involves all the medical schools at the close of the year—the relentless, uncompromising struggle for hospital internships.

True, he was not counted among the seniors of his own school as a candidate for hospital honors. This, he knew, was not because of a poor class record, for in this respect he stood well in the front ranks, but his duties outside of school had made it impossible for him to take the "quiz class"—the review of the work of the whole school course, which occupies during the last year the major portion of the attention of those who expect to take the competitive examinations for the internships. This formality, Ralph argued with himself, need not prevent him from entering the competition when the time came. He, too, had done a great deal of reviewing in a quiet way and felt fairly well prepared for any ordinary questions which might arise in the course of the examinations. [illegible] or "catch" questions he stood in awe. But who could tell? Some would get the places and others would fail. He had made all the preparation possible, considering his condition, and why not take chances with the rest? It might happen that he would be among the lucky ones.

So, when Ralph [illegible] express car door [illegible] and west [illegible] of the Rallroad [illegible] examination [illegible] would be [illegible] in the city.

[illegible]

"Well, that's a new one on me," he [illegible] as he [illegible] the pages. [illegible]

[illegible]

When Saturday came and students from various schools gathered for the hospital examination, Ralph Holmes was among the number. He slipped into one of the rear seats in a careless sort of way, but his presence caused a little comment among the members of his own class, who expected to see him in the competition least of all others.

"What are you doing here?" inquired one.

"Oh, just happened in to see what's going on," was Ralph's [illegible]

But when the [illegible]

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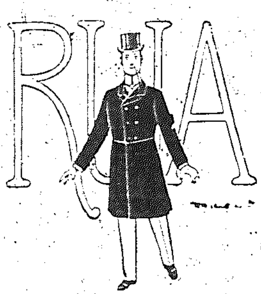

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Dr. Chase's Ointment

[illegible] a maverick steer feeding in a coulee and, thinking at first that it was an "HX" critter, rode toward it. But the beast was what is known as a "bad one," and, horns down and bellowing with rage, he turned and charged on the startled cowboy. Cale tried to turn his pony and run, but the animal was green and only reared and snorted. Cale thought he was about to take a place herding clouds, but he yanked his gun and let go, catching the steer right between the eyes and dropping it not more than ten feet away.

Cale was a bit new in the business, and he was rather pale when he rode up to the ranch and related his experience, but there was a triumphant tone in his voice as he told of his successful shot from the back of a bucking pony.

Billy listened with a superior air. "Huh!" he remarked disdainfully. "What ye wanter kill 'im for? Ye'd jes 'z well 'creased' an' roped 'im. Some folks never hev no r'gard for prop'ty. Waste not, want nethin'."

We all groaned and proceeded to congratulate Cale on his luck, but Bill did not seem to care. He was getting used to our irreverence. It may be noted, however, that when we tried next morning to get Billy to take a galloping shot at the stripe in a blanket nailed on to a shed door, to see how near he could have come to "creasing" a mad steer from the back of a fool pony, our proposition met with scorn. "There ye go ag'in," said Billy. "What's th' blame use o' wastin' er whole lot o' ca'tridges jes' ter convince er mess o' gabblin' egiots that er thing kin be did? Aw, go off an' try poundin' san' in er rat hole for yer wits. Bet ye can't even do that." And he rode off, much offended.

When Joe Fleming, brother of the boss, and Hank Barr had a brush with half a dozen Indians and just escaped with their lives, leaving a bunch of fat cattle to be run off by Uncle Sam's dear, sweet proteges, Billy's opinion was at once forthcoming. "Huh! Ye mout jes' 'z well saved mos' o' th' critters an' got them thievin' red cusses too. W'y didn't ye, w'en ye seed 'em ridin' down on ye, jes' kill three or four critters an' pile 'em up fer er barricade. That'd ben better'n losin' th' hull bunch."

When Bob Hall, a cowboy from the "3 Bar," the next ranch—one of the meanest, ugliest, most quarrelsome bullies who ever flourished a gun—got killed at the hotel in town by an unoffending tenderfoot whom he had tried to compel to take a drink, Billy, as usual, had something to say. "Huh! That's them tenderfeet all over. They think ef er man tries ter hev fun with 'em hyar, that they've got ter shoot, an' shoot quick. Th' galoot oughter've jes' took Bob Hill by th' scruff o' th' pants an' kicked or throwed 'im out, an' Bob 'ld've pollygized too quick. Bob Hall never had no sand."

All the same, there was an old story to the effect that once when Billy had been unaccountably absent from the ranch for three or four days, he had been in town, devoting considerable attention to keeping out of the belligerent Mr. Hall's way.

But Billy's opportunity came one day. He had been laid up a week and was still lame as the result of being on the side next the ground when his pony stumbled and fell one day and was sitting at the door one morning about 11:30 when the stage came along. Several of us were in the ranchhouse and were somewhat surprised to hear the wheels outside, for the stage road was two miles from the ranch. As we crowded to the door we saw "some- [illegible] mangled the bodies of their prostrate comrades in front.

"I knowed ye'd come, boys," said Billy, "else I'd hed ter kill this un, 'stead o' savin' 'im fer a leetle necktie party. They got Dyer, fust lick, but w'en they run up ag'in Phil Ellsworth, they ketched er tartar. Guess I kin die off real peaceful now."

But he did not die. With a ball in his leg, another traveling around somewhere on his inside and a wound in his throat which causes his voice to break in a ludicrous way he still lives and brags of this very exploit.

The Superior American Women.

After many happy weeks spent in the States I am not in the least surprised that Englishmen should marry American women. They show their good taste—I should do the same were I a man. Nor am I surprised that American women should prefer Englishmen, for the same remark applies. There is a delightful freedom, an air of comradeship coupled with pleasant manners and pretty looks in the American woman, which is most attractive. Her hospitality is unbounded, her generosity thoughtful, and she is in every way an all round good sort.

The American woman is an excellent speaker. It is surprising to hear her oratory at one of her large club luncheons, such as the Sorosis in New York. The clubwoman is young and handsome, well dressed and pleasing, and she stands up and addresses a couple of hundred women just as easily as she would begin a tete-a-tete across a luncheon table. She is not shy, or if she is she hides it cleverly.

There is no doubt about it—the American dame is a great personality, but either she will have to educate her sons to her own level or descend from the pedestal on which she now reigns. Which will it be?—Mrs. Alec-Tweedie in London Exchange.

A Daring Argument.

A quick witted and daring western lawyer once saved a guilty client from sure conviction on a charge of poisoning. It was proved that the poisoning had been done by means of certain cakes, a portion of which was produced in court. When the counsel for the prisoner had finished his speech, he said: "And these, gentlemen of the jury, are some of the alleged poisoned cakes. We declare to you, gentlemen of the jury, that they are not poisoned cakes. They are as harmless cakes as ever were made, and in order, gentlemen of the jury, to show you that these cakes are not poisoned, I will eat one of them right here in your presence."

And he did eat one. He took good care, however, to leave the room at the earliest opportunity and to make a bee line for an adjoining room, where he had an emetic in readiness and an antidote. But the jury never heard about the emetic or the antidote until the lawyer's client had been acquitted.

The Object of Life.

Lewis Carroll, the mathematician and author of "Alice In Wonderland," once said: "Once realize what the true object is in life—that it is not pleasure, not knowledge, not even fame itself, that last infirmity of noble minds, but that it is the development of character, the rising to a higher, nobler, purer standard, the building up of the perfect man—and then so long as this is going on and it will, we trust, go on forevermore, death has for us no terror; it is not a shadow, but a light; not an end, but a beginning."

[illegible] life, and while he felt none the less pleasure of others, he found little in reminiscence to encourage him in certain of his desires.

In all of these communions with his own thoughts there was one central figure, and that a dear, little woman, patient and loving, her hair made silvery and her form bent by the seventy years of worldly struggle. It was Ralph Holmes' mother, and well he remembered the night of his graduation from high school when she came tottering to the stage when the exercises were over, threw her arms about his neck and wept tears of joy. It was a glad event for Ralph, for he had closed his school career with honors, but it was of vastly more moment to the little old woman who proudly embraced him, for the joy which the diploma brought each of them represented years of toil and sacrifice on her part. Ralph was a sensible youth and not unmindful of the trials his mother had given him, often at the expense of her own health and comfort. He now recalled on this night, as often before, the assuring words he gave his mother before leaving home some months after his graduation.

"You have given me a start, mother," he had said, "that many a boy in better circumstances might be glad to have, and, if God will, you'll live to see me prove that I deserved a fair start."

Then, as the train sped on, Ralph recalled his entrance to one of the great medical schools of the city and the difficulties he encountered during the first year because of his limited means. Though he had been forced to study from the books of classmates and wait on the table at a restaurant for his own board, his letters to the little mother at home were always cheerful and full of hope, containing as little as possible of the darker side of his college life. Then, during the summer vacation, he had by a rare stroke of good fortune secured the position of express messenger. Ralph confidently expected never to experience a happier day than when he made his first "run," for if he could but hold the place it would relieve him of the anxiety about the expense of his medical education caused him.

To be sure, he had held the position and it had more than paid his own expense. It pleased him to note in addition that he had been able to send a little money home to his mother. The two trips a week the year round had interfered to no small extent with his attendance at school, but he had been as faithful as his circumstances would permit, and it seemed to Ralph, as he sat there musing, that the faculty must have known something of his struggle and helped him along. Then, too, he had been deprived of the regular hours for study which the other students had, but he had improved all his spare time. Night after night he had sat in that same old chair in the express car when his work was over and "crammed" until the whistle blew for Peoria. More than this, his dingy room in the Railroad hotel there had been a favorite place for study when he turned in after the long "run" for a few hours' sleep. The precious sleep had oftentimes been sacrificed that he might make good recitations at college the following day.

But all this was in the past. This particular night found him a senior and within a few weeks of his graduation, the culmination of his own great effort. In these closing days of his college career, however, a new desire had taken possession of him. He had felt [illegible]

"It must be a useless lot of stuff," he murmured again as he started to read, "but we would have to find something about it. Nothing else in particular to do, though, so guess I'll just glance over it. Might come handy some time."

An hour later Ralph laid the book aside and went to bed.

When Saturday came and students from various schools gathered for the special examination, Ralph Holmes was among the number. He dropped into one of the rear seats in a careless sort of way, but his presence caused a little comment among the members of his own class who expected to see him in the competition least of all others.

"What are you doing here?" inquired one.

"Oh, just happened in to see what's going on," was Ralph's indifferent reply. But when he glanced [illegible] with [illegible] the others [illegible]

[illegible]

As for Ralph Holmes, well, he's now serving as [illegible] of the leading hospitals of Chicago, and the little mother is enjoying some of the happiest days of her life.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Found In a Bible.

The following story is being told in Hamburg about a most welcome find of money in a Bible, writes a Berlin correspondent:

A business man with a large and growing family began to find himself in serious monetary troubles. His wife fell ill, and the doctor sent in a very long bill, which he was unable to pay. The debtor in his distress made up his mind to sell the family Bible. On turning over the leaves before taking it out of the house he found a sealed letter inscribed with the words, "To the finder." He opened it and found the following letter inside:

In the sure knowledge that man does not turn to his Bible to read the word of God until he is in the greatest distress I have placed £100 in notes between pages 141 and 142.

Poor Copy

THE GLASGOW HOUSE

Great Alteration Sale

We must make a large reduction in our stock DURING FEBRUARY.

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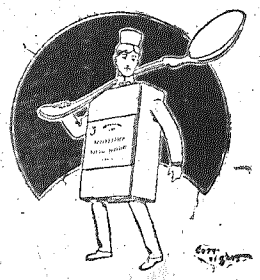

No Need of Making a Walking Medicine Bottle of Yourself.

THE Norwegian Cod Liver Oil is a Food which will do away with the necessity of drugs. Builds up the debilitated system in quick time. 25c and 50c per bottle.

FOR those who cannot take

Mr. Peter Mac Kellar of Fort William is in town.

Capt. Andy Thompson of the Keenora was a passenger through on No. 1 yesterday.

Mr. Geo. Smith and his rink, Messrs Percival, Barton and L. Johnson, journeyed to Bonspielburg yesterday.

The fire apparatus has been so changed in the hall that the chemical engine is placed ahead of the steam engine for first out, and yet does not displace the hose wagon which is as usual at the south gate.

Mr. Andy Cuthbert leaves tonight on a visit to his old home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart left last night for Newtonville. Mr. Stewart is still in poor health.

Miss Jean Mather has gone on a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Prof. Robertson, at Ottawa.

Mr. Selby Codd returned yesterday from Winnipeg where he has been spending his holidays. When he went to the city he left his trunk and effects in the Hilliard House, but they were saved by Mr. Walbridge.

Mrs. J. E. Bird has left on a trip to

Still Honeymooning.

It is amusing to hear the remarks of those who saw the Czar and Czarina at the camp lunches they attended while in France. They behaved like a newly-married couple at a table d'hote, with neither eyes nor ears except for one another. She spoke so much to the Czar at the Betheny lunch that Mr. Loubet, who was at her left hand, imagined an old graybeard like himself was de trop and chatted continuously with his other next neighbor, Mme. Casimir-Perier.

Nicholas was aux petits soins. He filled himself the empress' glasses when champagne or other wines were handed around. Mme. Loubet sat next him, but she showed, by conversing with her next neighbor, that she did not wish to bore him. When he and the empress chatted, the latter looked animated, and as if she enjoyed herself. As soon as he spoke to Mme. Loubet, the expression on the imperial lady changed, and she gazed without the slightest animation as if absentminded.—London Truth.

A Fishing Story.

The length of time that some fish will live out of water is remarkable, and carp are among those most tenacious of life. A lady of my acquaintance recently had some gold fish put into a wash-hand basin filled with water while their globe was being

THE BEAVER IN WINTER.

His Curious Method of Breathing Under the Ice.

"The beaver is really a sort of portable pulp mill, grinding up most any kind of wood that comes his way. I once measured a white birch tree, twenty-two inches through, cut down by a beaver. A single beaver generally, if not always, amputates the tree, and when it comes down the whole family falls to and has a regular frolic with the bark and branches. A big beaver will bring down a fair sized sapling—say, three inches through—in about two minutes and a large tree in about an hour.

"One of the queerest facts about the beaver is the rapidity with which his long, chisel shaped teeth recover from an injury. I have known beavers to break their teeth in being a trap, and when I caught them again ten days afterward you couldn't see a sign of the break—the teeth had grown out to their former perfection in that short period.

"As compared with the otter or mink, the beaver is a very slow swimmer. His front degs hang by his side, and he uses only his webbed hind feet for purposes of swimming. It is easy to capture one in a canoe if you can find him in shoal water. He is a most determined fighter, but clumsy and easy to handle. If he could get hold of you with his teeth, he would almost take a leg off; so you want to watch him sharply. The place to grab him is by the tail.

BACKACHE.

One of the Most Puzzling of Disorders to Account For.

Pain in the back is one of the commonest of the ills afflicting humanity, and at the same time it is often one of the most difficult to relieve and the most puzzling to trace to its origin. It is a symptom of many acute diseases, such as spinal meningitis, smallpox, malaria, influenza, and so forth, but in such cases it is of short duration, and its cause is usually evident.

The backache of gallstone, renal colic or simple stomach ache is also an acute affair and disappears rapidly when the gallstone or kidney stone is passed or the flatulence relieved.

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ON THE FARM.

There's many a successful business man who sits in his city office and lets his mind slip back to his boyhood days on the farm. How good it felt to live! What an appetite he had! How good everything tasted! How sound his sleep was! How eagerly he rose with the sun and raced with him through the long day. And now he's a successful man. But he can't sleep. He doesn't enjoy his food. His stomach is weak, his nerves are shaken, and he no more rises with the sun to race eagerly against him. His vitality is low and now and again his heart seems to plunge in his breast as if it would break loose. That's the price he has paid for success.

We Never Tire...

Of Referring to the Good Qualities of Our...

Refined Ale...

(Which Sparkles Like Champagne) although the public know it well.

This Ale is manufactured with the greatest of care and guaranteed to be perfectly pure.

Bottled in Half Pint Size for Family Use.

Edward L. Drewry
Manufacturer and Importer
WINNIPEG.

Geo. Drewry, Agt.
Rat Portage, Ont.

No Need of Making a Walking Medicine Bottle of Yourself.

THE Norwegian Cod Liver Oil is a Food which will do away with the necessity of drugs. Builds up the debilitated system in quick time. 25c and 50c per bottle.

FOR those who cannot take plain Cod Liver Oil we have all the different kinds of Emulsions.

Wood's Drug Store

Cor. Matheson and Fort, Rat Portage.

Items of Local Interest

Mr. G. E. W. Glass, of the Glass Reef mine, was in town Friday and Saturday leaving for Wabigoon on Monday.

Mr. R. Burns, of Gold Rock, was in town Saturday.

Mr. W. Montgomery, of Keewatin, was in town Sunday.

Manager H. C. Peterson and wife, of the Black Eagle, were in town Saturday.

Manager McMillan, of the Mikado, was in town Saturday with the usual monthly bunch of gold bricks.

Mr. Will Pender, who has been in Crookston, Minn., attending the court re the Hyland Bros. case, arrived home yesterday morning.

Mr. G. A. Graham, manager of the Rainy River Nav. Co., is in town.

Mr. Paul Gasse, of Gold Rock, was in town Saturday.

Mr. J. D. Buxton, the mining man, returned Sunday night from a three weeks' hunting trip through the Whitefish bay district.

Captain Henesy has returned from the Windigo mine, where he made extensive examinations.

The Irishman again.—"Tell the court," said the prosecuting counsel, "your reason for stealing the pig; come sir, what did you take it for?" "I took it for granted, sor."

Miss Jessie Steen left last night on a visit to Fort William.

Mr. Theodore Breidenbach M. E. arrived last night from the lake.

Mr. Dan Matheson of Mikado arrived in town last night en route to Dawson City where he intends residing in the future.

engine is placed ahead of the steam engine for first out, and yet does not displace the hose wagon which is as usual at the south gate.

Mr. Andy Cuthbert leaves tonight on a visit to his old home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart left last night for Newtonville. Mr. Stewart is still in poor health.

Miss Jean Mather has gone on a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Prof. Robertson, at Ottawa.

Mr. Selby Codd returned yesterday from Winnipeg where he has been spending his holidays. When he went to the city he left his trunk and effects in the Hilliard House, but they were saved by Mr. Walbridge.

Mrs. J. E. Bird has left on a trip to the east.

This morning's train from the east is 20 hours late.

Lindsay won the Ontario tankard in the curling finals at Toronto.

Mr. Wm. Carney, late of the Queen's hotel, has accepted a position at the Russell House.

Mr. W. Coates, resident manager for Gordon & Ironsides, has received a similar appointment at Sault Ste. Marie. Mr. Coates will leave Thursday morning for Winnipeg where he will spend a few days before leaving to take charge of his new duties.

Governor Ross has left Dawson city for Ottawa. He will return to Dawson in March.

Bugler Tutt, of the 3rd R. C. R., died at Halifax to-day. He was a native of Picton, Ont.

The Government steamer Stanley has been liberated from the ice in Summerside harbour.

Wm. E. Moore, who went to South Africa with the Strathconas, died a few days ago at St. Mary's

Chronic Bronchitis

Mr. Wm. Davidson, St. Andrews, Que., states:—"Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has cured me of bronchitis. I have, without success, tried many remedies for the past six years. Last winter when I had a severe attack and was unable to work I procured a bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, and am happy to state that the third bottle made me a well man."

Mr. W. R. Alger, Insurance agent, Halifax, N.S., says:—"I used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for a severe attack of bronchitis. Permit me to testify to its splendid curative properties. I got better from the time of taking the first dose. Having a family of young children, my doctors' bills have annually come to a considerable sum. I believe a bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup occasionally will aid me in reducing them very materially." 25 cents a bottle, all dealers.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

his other next neighbor, Mme. Casimir-Perier.

Nicholas was aux petits soins. He filled himself the empress' glasses when champagne or other wines were handed around. Mme. Loubet sat next him, but she showed, by conversing with her next neighbor, that she did not wish to bore him. When he and the empress chatted, the latter looked animated, and as if she enjoyed herself. As soon as he spoke to Mme. Loubet the expression on the imperial lady changed, and she gazed without the slightest animation as if absentminded.—London Truth.

A Fishing Story.

The length of time that some fish will live out of water is remarkable, and carp are among those most tenacious of life. A lady of my acquaintance recently had some gold fish put into a wash-hand basin filled with water while their globe was being cleaned out. Those fish were all scattered about the floor in the morning, but they all survived a night out of water. I once caught half a dozen big carp, ranging from 2 lbs. to 4 lbs. apiece, and kept them in a washing tub covered with wet grass all night. Next morning they were alive and kicking, and after being driven several miles in an open cart were turned into some public ponds on a common. They went off as if nothing had happened, and these waters now teem with their produce.—Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News.

Postal Card Sent to John Ruskin.

A postal curiosity of an unusual character has recently reached the Religious Tract Society in London. It is a fairly [illegible] from the Attu [illegible] addressed to "John Bunyan, the Religious Tract Society." The writer was [illegible] the impression [illegible] service of the society [illegible] ciety [illegible] guages in [illegible] "Pilgrim's Progress." But all [illegible] mistake as [illegible] orities, who [illegible] fused to admit [illegible] epistles of St. Paul [illegible] language [illegible] surances [illegible]

The C.P.R. Imperial Limited this year will cross the continent in 97 hours.

The death of Mrs. Mueller in Winnipeg is still a deep mystery.

regular trade with the bark and branches. A big beaver will bring down a fair sized sapling—say, three inches through—in about two minutes and a large tree in about an hour.

"One of the queerest facts about the beaver is the rapidity with which his long, chisel shaped teeth recover from an injury. I have known beavers to break their teeth in biting a trap, and when I caught them again ten days afterward you couldn't see a sign of the break—the teeth had grown out to their former perfection in that short period.

"As compared with the otter or mink, the beaver is a very slow swimmer. His front legs hang by his side, and he uses only his webbed hind feet for purposes of swimming. It is easy to capture one in a canoe if you can find him in shoal water. He is a most determined fighter, but clumsy and easy to handle. If he could get hold of you with his teeth he would almost take a leg off; so you want to watch him sharply. The place to grab him is by the tail.

"The ability of a beaver to remain under water for a long time is really not so tough a problem as it looks. When the lake or pond is frozen over, a beaver will come to the under surface of the ice and expel his breath, so that it will form a wide, flat bubble. The air, coming in contact with the ice and water, is purified, and the beaver breathes it again. This operation he can repeat several times. The otter and muskrat do the same thing.

"It almost takes a burglar proof safe to hold a newly captured beaver. I once caught an old one and two kittens up the north branch of the Sou-west, put them in a barrel and brought them down to Miramichi lake. That night she gnawed a hole through the barrel and cleared out, leaving her kittens. They were so young that I had no hope of feeding them, so I released them in the hope that the mother might find them. Soon after that I caught a big male beaver. I made a large log pen for him of dry spruce, but the second night he cut a log and disappeared.

"Beavers, when alarmed, generally make up stream, so I went to the brook where a little branch came in, and I thought I would go up that a little way, and I hadn't gone more than ten rods before I came across my lad sitting up in the bed of the brook having a lunch on a stick he had cut. He actually looked as if he knew he was playing truant when he caught sight of me out of the side of his eye.

"I picked him up by the tail, brought him back, put him in the pen, supplied him with plenty of fresh poplar and he seemed as tame as possible and never gave me any more trouble. I brought him out to Stanley, where he lived a long time. Turnbull had a mongrel dog which was jealous of the beaver, and one day attacked him. He did that only once, for the beaver nipped the dog's tail off quicker'n a cat would catch a mouse."

Memories of the Tan.

In the old circuses the tan used to fly up now and then and dust the stalls, and now and then a horse's hoof would beat against the side of the ring with a heavy thud. All this is gone. There are no brazen discords now, no heavy thuds, no flying aromatic tan, and no stables. It used to be a rapture to go through the stables in the interval—down the long, sloping passages, with gas jets in wire cages—and find oneself between the tails of countless piebald horses extending as far as the eye could reach. Here and there a glimpse might be caught of an acrobat or a clown or, more exquisite sight, of a fair equestrienne. The friendly, warm scent of those stables I can recall at this moment. Now it is no more. It used to puff out into the street and act as a more attractive invitation to the passerby than any prismatic poster. And with it came muffled strains of the band and the crack of a whip, all combining in the late comer to work his anticipation to intensity.—Cornhill.

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Any affection of the spinal cord may find its expression in backache, but the one most commonly responsible is perlocomotor ataxia. When of muscular origin, pain in the back is known as lumbago, a disease which is generally regarded as rheumatic affection of the back muscles.

The discovery of the source of the pain in these local affections of the bone, muscle or nervous tissue is usually not difficult, but the problem is more intricate when the pain is merely a reflex of some internal disorder. Often the physician must interrogate each internal organ in turn before he can locate the starting point of his patient's suffering.

It is always well for the sufferer from a persistent backache to consult a physician.—Youth's Companion.

Doubtful Compliments.

The colonel who, taking his leave at a garden party, inquires, "Have I had the pleasure of saying goodby to you, Miss Mary?" the hostess sweetly assuring a distinguished pianist who has risen abruptly from the instrument with a sarcastic protest lest he should disturb the conversation that he does not do so at all; the young man who, on being told that a possible rival had taken the lady who is speaking in to dinner the previous evening, declares that "that's all he's fit for?"—these are decided instances of this class of bad compliment; while for a well meant but lukewarm one poor Newman Noggs' reply to the collector's query respecting the Kenwigs' new baby, that it wasn't a very nasty one, may be cited.—All the Year Round.

The Classes.

"The inhabitants of the city," remarked the able person who learnedly discusses sociologic and other profound questions, "are divided into two classes—those who own their houses and those who pay rent, and"—

"Excuse me," interrupted the real estate agent, who doesn't know a thing about sociology and doesn't want to, "what about those who would rather move than pay rent?"—Detroit Free Press.

Forcing the Fight.

She—You must take supper with us tonight, and then you can ask my father for my hand.

He—Do you think it will be a good time?

She—Excellent. The girl is away, and I shall cook the supper. He won't risk having me stay around to try it again.

If you let a pup stay around your house three or four days, you will keep him whether you want him or not. A pup has a mighty insinuating way.

Any man is willing to die for a woman—if she will allow him to fix the date.—Chicago News.

Subscribe for The Miner

ON THE FARM.

There's many a successful business man who sits in his city office and lets his mind slip back to his boyhood days on the farm. How good it felt to live! What an appetite he had! How good everything tasted! How sound his sleep was! How eagerly he rose with the sun and raced with him through the long day. And now he's a successful man. But he can't sleep. He doesn't enjoy his food. His stomach is weak, his nerves are shaken, and he no more rises with the sun to race eagerly against him. His vitality is low and now and again his heart seems to plunge in his breast as if it would break loose. That's the price he has paid for success.

The mischief of the whole business is that he buys "tablets" of one sort or another to "aid" his digestion, and indulges in bromides and other nerve stimulants, just to hold himself together, and wonders why he seems to be getting worse.

The whole trouble with such a man generally lies in what is called a "weak" stomach. The food he eats does not nourish him because it is only partially digested and assimilated. No man can be stronger than his stomach, because it is in the stomach and allied organs of digestion and nutrition that strength is made from the food which is eaten.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores the strength of the body in the only way strength can be restored, by food which is perfectly digested and assimilated, when the diseased stomach (with its allied organs) is cured of disease. It is a blood-making, body-building medicine, inasmuch as blood is made from food and the body is built up by blood. It is not a stimulant, containing neither alcohol or any other narcotic.

NO OTHER DOCTOR FOR ME.

"Last spring, early, I wrote you my feelings and condition," says Mr. A. J. Vanderwater, 813 West Division Street, Chicago, Ill., "and you advised me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery (a few bottles), and then write you how I felt. I am happy to say I am getting to feel fine. In all I have taken six bottles of the 'Discovery' and four or five vials of the little 'Pellets.' They have done me worlds of good. All my friends say: 'Vanderwater, how well you are looking. What in the world have you been doing?' I tell them I have been doctoring with Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N.Y. 'Why,' they say, 'you haven't been there?' 'No,' I say, but I took his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and his little 'Pellets.' These medicines have wrought the great change in me. From a slow mope of a man that could hardly crawl, tired and sick all the time, and could do no work; to a man who can work, sleep, eat, and feel fine, and that tired feeling is all going away. I am very thankful that I wrote to Dr. Pierce. His 'Golden Medical Discovery' and his little liver 'Pellets' have almost made a new man of me. I feel young as I did at thirty years. No other doctor for me, only Dr. Pierce."

HAD GIVEN UP HOPE.

"I will express my thanks to you for the kindly advice you have given me in regard to my case," writes Miss Carrie J. Wharton, of Dunavant, Spottsylvania Co., Virginia. "When I wrote to you last spring I was in a terrible state of health. Had given up all hope of ever being better. I spit up my food all the time and it seemed sour as vinegar. I would have a bad sick headache every other week; in fact, my head never felt clear, and I was perfectly broken down under the strain of losing my food constantly. I had read a great deal in your books of what your medicine had done for others, so I wrote you and got your advice. Bought two bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and the first dose I took I felt better. When I had finished taking the two bottles the spitting up had entirely stopped and my head was much better. I believe your medicines are just what you have said of them.

"I carefully read the books you sent me and shall always speak a good word for the 'Golden Medical Discovery' whenever I have a chance.

"You can publish this if you think it worth while. It might induce some one else to try your medicine who was suffering as I did. It was by the testimonials of others that I was induced to try it. I shall always rely upon your advice and feel safe to do as you tell me."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, its causes and consequences.

Refined Ale...

(Which Sparkles Like Champagne,) although the public know it well.

This Ale is manufactured with the greatest of care and guaranteed to be perfectly pure.

Bottled in Half Pint Size for Family Use.

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LAND TITLES ACT

Mortgage Sale

OF VALUABLE PROPERTY IN THE DISTRICT OF RAINY RIVER.

Under power of sale contained in a certain charge or mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by public auction at the Town Hall at the Town of Rat Portage by R. J. Parrott, auctioneer, on **Friday, the 28th day of February, A. D. 1902,** at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, the following valuable property, namely:

That certain parcel of land registered under the Land Titles Act as parcel 2100 in the Register for Rainy River, situate in the District of Rainy River and Province of Ontario, namely:

1. That part of Block "A" in the said district of Rainy River as shown on a Plan M. 28 filed in the office of Land Titles at Rat Portage, and particularly described as follows:—Commencing at a point in the northerly limit of the right of way of the Canadian Pacific Railway at the distance of 3.25 chains West perpendicularly from the East boundary of said Block "A," thence North parallel to the aforesaid East boundary of said Block "A" the distance of 16.45 chains to the Southerly limit of the Colonization Road, thence Southeasterly along the Southerly limit of said Colonization Road to the North-east corner of the said Block "A," thence South along the East boundary of the said Block "A" a distance of 14.47 chains to the South-east corner thereof, thence westerly along the northerly limit to the right of way aforesaid of the Canadian Pacific Railway to the place of beginning, containing five acres more or less.

2. Block "G" in the said District as shown on above Plan M. 28 filed in the office of Land Titles at Rat Portage.

On the said part of Block "A" is said to be erected a rough-cast cottage about 20x22 ft., and upon said Block "G" a rough-cast cottage about 24x20 ft., a frame barn about 30x24 ft., and milk-house about 12x14 ft.

The said property is very advantageously situated in and adjacent to the Town of Rat Portage and is suitable for farm or dairy purposes.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. of the purchase money at the time of sale and the balance in 30 days thereafter.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

ALLAN McLENNAN,
Solicitor, &c.,
Rat Portage,
Solicitor for the Vendor.

Dated at Rat Portage this 28th day of January, 1902.